

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe (12) I'd become
Seas (1) (2) (3) I gave the	Revolutionaries Wait
word	For my head on a (13) plate
Now in the morning I sleep alone	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Sweep the (4) I used to own	Oh who would (14) want to be king?
I used to roll the dice	I hear Jerusalem (15) are ringing
Feel the fear in my (5) eyes	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Listen as the crowd would sing:	Be my mirror my sword and shield
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"	My missionaries in a foreign field
One (6) I held the key	For some reason I can't explain
Next the walls were closed on me	I know (16) Peter won't call my name
And I discovered that my castles stand	Never an (17) word
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	And that was (18) I ruled the world
I (7) Jerusalem (8) are ringing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
My missionaries in a (9) field	Be my mirror my sword and shield
For some reason I can't explain	My missionaries in a foreign field
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	For some reason I can not explain
That was (10) I ruled the world	I know Saint (19) (20) (21)
(Ohhh)	my name
It was the wicked and wild wind	Never an honest word
Blew down the doors to let me in.	But (22) was when I ruled the world
Shattered (11) and the sound of drums	Oooooh Oooooh



1. would

- 2. rise
- 3. when
- 4. streets
- 5. enemies
- 6. minute
- 7. hear
- 8. bells
- 9. foreign
- 10. when
- 11. windows
- 12. what
- 13. silver
- 14. ever
- 15. bells
- 16. Saint
- 17. honest
- 18. when
- 19. Peter
- 20. will
- 21. call
- 22. that

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